Monday

Monks House
Rodmell
Lewes,

My dear Vita,

I like the story very very much — in fact. I began reading it after you left, was interrupted by Clive, went out for a walk, thinking of it all the time, — Came back — finished it, being full of a particular kind of interest which I daresay has something to do with its being the sort of thing I should like to write myself. I don't know whether this fact should make you discount my praises, but I'm certain that ~~your~~

What you have done something much more interesting (to me at least) than you've yet done. It is not, of course, altogether thrust through; I think it could be tightened up, & aimed straighter. (In this but nothing there is nothing to spoil it.) I like its texture — the sense of ask the first thing you have dropped in to it, so that this such a beauty in steely when nothing is happening — nevertheless such interesting things do happen. So suddenly — barely too: & I like it objectivity objectivity So that one can play about with it — interpret it different way, & the beauty & fantastically of the details — the butterflies & the negroes, for instance.

NYPL

This is all quite secure, though not well
expressed. I am very glad we are going to
publish it, & extremely pleased & indeed
touched, with my childlike dazzled
affection for you, that you should dedicate
it to me. We sent it to the printers
this morning.

Clive came over, & had to be broken the news
to; we ate your figs, sat on the mill stones
& said — oh things you wouldn't believe, I daresay.

Leonard is sending Mr Nicolson a
copy of my pamphlet, in order that the cover
may seduce him into letting us have his
Byron; but Byron can be longer or
shorter than Mr. Brown — whatever
he chooses; so that he lets us have it.

I felt rather spirited up

by your story, & work a lot - 300 words - finished,
this morning, & have a comfortable
feeling that I am going to enjoy reading
you again — so I can't help thinking
it must be a good story, for God
knows there are very few people I ever
feel that about. Even the ones I admire.
By the way, you must let me have a
list of people to send circulars to — as
many as you can. And to do this
you must come & see me in London
for you should have heard Leonard & me
sitting over our wood fire last night —
saying what we don't generally say
when our guests leave us, about the
extreme niceness of a (I'm now
shy — & so will leave.)

Yr V. W.

NYPL

HAMILTON BARKER 2/15/62

Sunday.

52 Tavistock Sqre
WC1.

2621. Museum.

My dear Vita,

You have added to your sins by coming
here & without telephoning – I was only
rambling the Streets to get a breath of air. –
Could easily have stayed in, & wanted very much to see
you. Next time remember, 2621 Museum: if
no answer, 3488 Museum: only keep this last
secret, as we have our hiding places.
Leonard is giving you official particulars of
Ledwards, which is being reb and – very good,
Vita: not a review of any importance has yet
appeared. Thobe Raymond Mortimer will do it
somewhere. I sent off the circulars. I will
sign as many books as Lady Sackville wants
No; I will not forgive you. Wont you be

coming up for a day late, & won't you let me know beforehand?

Here are several matters that require going into at length.

What about your long poem?

NYPL

Yours ever
Virginia Woolf

I have met Mr. Thomas Hardy, Charlotte Mew, (the greatest living woman), Siegfried Sassoon, Nancy Cunard, & rather expect in the course of the next ten days, to meet Percy Lubbock, so as to do the Exploring our prisoners thoroughly.

52 Tavistock Sqre
WC 1

Dear Vita

An elderly lady whose life centres entirely in her yacht has asked me to try & get passengers for her. If the doctor, the yacht will have to be sold, & the centre of her life will be in ruins. So should you be able to ~~be~~ send somebody off - its said to be an extremely good holiday & very comfortable - it would be very good of you.

We are just back; what did I find on the drawing room table, but a letter from which (to justify myself & utterly shame you) I make this quotation:

"Look on it, if you like, as Copy, — as I believe you look upon everything, human relations ~~&~~ lives included. Oh yes, you like people through the brain, rather than through the heart" &c. So there. Come & be forgiven. Sedales in Ecuador looks very pretty, alarms rather like a lady bird. The title however slightly ~~alarms~~ the old gentlemen in Bumpers. Bumpers's.

Yours V.W.

52 Tavistock Square,
London,
W.C.1.
Telephone: Museum 2621.

I hope you are better.

Monks House
Rodmell
Lewes.

Dec. 2 Pm 1924

My dear Vita,

It is sad that you should be debarred to undermine my virtue. Never have I been so happy as I was two nights ago, though we had the dullest possible party. Still I applied my plan, & became more & more genial, more & more condescending, affable - intimate. Till the company was suspicious. But really you ought to keep these treats for my visits to you. Home tipplers will be my ruin.

(a purely feminine conversation)

We are badly in want of a drop here, in this watery & teetotal home, where the Turkey & cold sausages are never finished.

We are sitting over the fire - At 6 o'clock on Xmas Eve, as we were packing to come here, arrived an order from America for 25 Seducers. Off we went to the post in the rain - then I had a sip to warm me. 299 Seducers sold.

A thousand thanks for the bottle - please come & see us again soon - V W.

52 Tavistock Sqr
WC 1

My dear Vita,

A friend, Mrs Ll. Davies, has asked me to send you an MS. she has, about a society which she hopes may have your sympathy. It has mine – Leonard, but don't blame me if it bores you to death.

Ever yours

Virginia Woolf.

We thank you for first refusal on Mr. Symons.